When Henry first met him he was conducting an orchestra. I forget the precise details, but I know that he gave up this position to follow Henry, that he was with him during the Baternan regime at the Lyceum, and that when the Lyceum became a thing of the past, he still kept the post of stage manager. He was literally " faithful unto death/' for it was only at Henry's death that his service ended.

Brain Stoker, whose recently published " Reminiscences of Irving" have told, as well as it ever *can* he told, the history of the Lyceum Theatre under living's direction, was as good a servant in the front of the theatre as Loveday was on the stage. Like a true Irishman, lie has given me some lovely blarney in his book. He has also told *all* the stories that I might have told, and described every one connected with the Lyceum except himself. I can fill *that* deficiency to a certain extent by saying that he is one of the most kind and tender-hearted of men. He filled a difficult position with great tact, and was not so universally abused as most business managers, because he was always straight with the company, and never took a mean advantage of them.

Stoker and Loveday were daily, nay, hourly, associated for many years with Henry Irving; but, after all, did they or any one else *really* know him ? And what was Henry Irving's attitude. I believe myself that he never wholly trusted his friends, and never admitted them to his intimacy, although they thought he did, which was the same thing to *them.*

From his childhood up, Henry was lonely

His chief companions in youth were the Bible and Shakespeare. He Tised to study " Hamlet" in the Cornish fields, when he was sent out by his aunt, Mrs. Penberthy, to call in the cows. One day, when he was in one of the deep, narrow lanes common in that part of England, he looked up and